Theme For An Imaginary Western

Leslie West

When the wagons leave the city

For the forest and further on

Painted wagons of the morning

Dusty roads where they have gone

Sometimes travelin' through the darkness

Met the summer comin' home

Fallen faces by the wayside

Looked as if they might have knownOh the sun was in their eyes

And the desert dry

In the country town

Where the laughter sounds

Oh the dancing and the singing

Oh the music that they played

Oh the fires that they started

Along the trails with no regrets

Sometimes they found it

Sometimes they kept it

Often lost it along the way

Fought each other to posses it

Often blind by the light of dayOh the sun was in their eyes

And the desert dry

In the country town

Where the laughter sounds(Guitar Solo)

Oh the sun was in their eyes

And the desert dry

In the country town

Where the laughter sounds

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/